

**MARVEL**

**15**

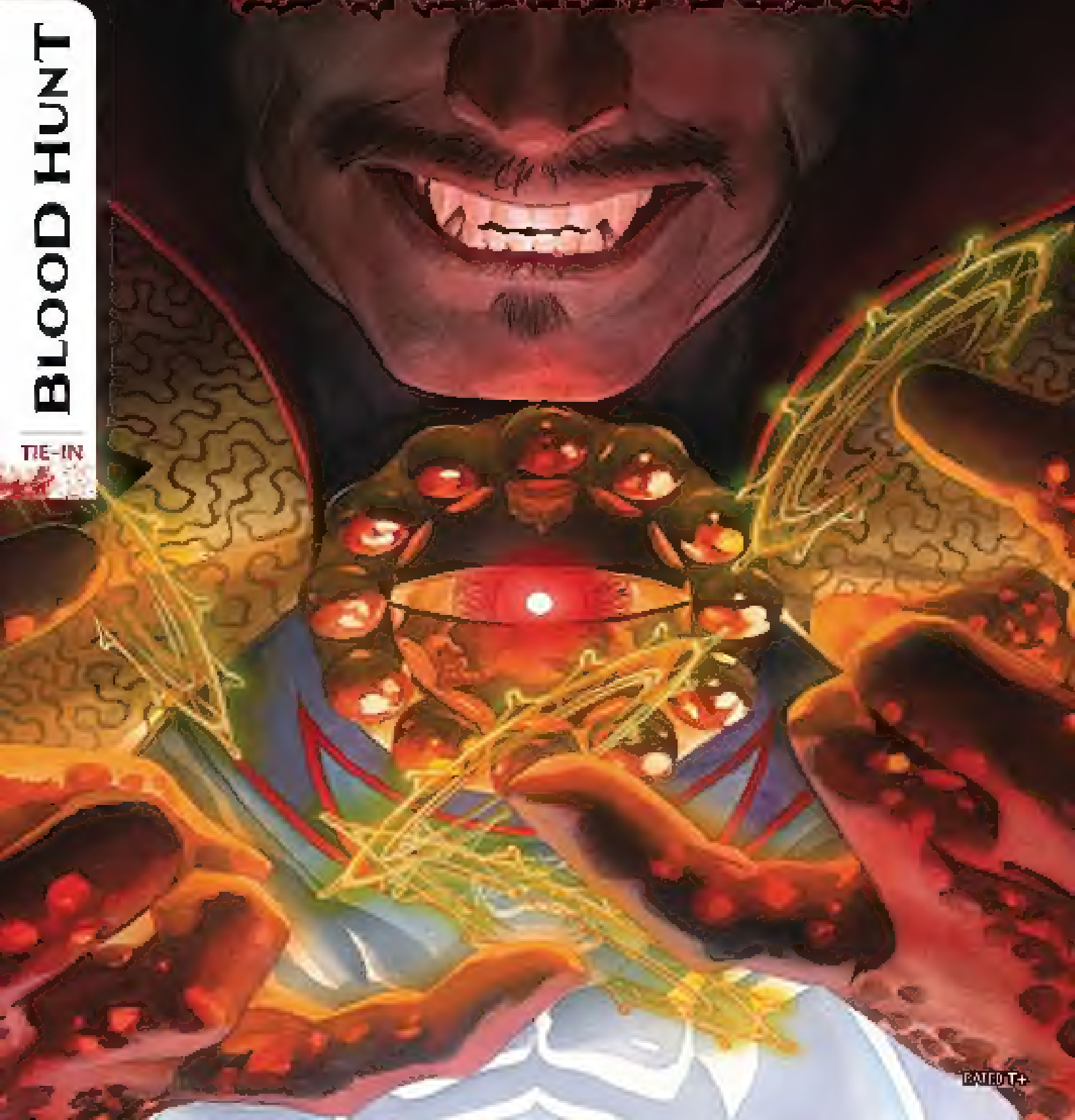
LDY#441

MacKAY  
FERRY  
MOORE

# DOCTOR STRANGE

**BLOOD HUNT**

TIE-IN



ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

# DOCTOR STRANGE

**WARNING, YOU MUST READ BLOOD HUNT #1  
BEFORE READING THIS ISSUE!**

**PREVIOUSLY IN  
BLOOD HUNT #1...**

As Sorcerer Supreme, Stephen Strange acts as Earth's mystic defender and consultant to its heroes in all things magic. So when the skies of Earth were darkened by simultaneous eruptions of Darkforce energy, Doctor Strange realized what it was: a vampire invasion.

With the Avengers defeated and no sun to save them, Strange and his beloved wife, Clea, began assembling the Montesi Formula, a lost spell with the power to destroy all vampires. But things are worse than even Stephen realizes, as Blade the vampire hunter has come to let his allies know how bad things really are...

## **"BLOOD HUNT PT. 1"**

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DOCTOR STRANGE CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO



**177A BLEECKER STREET.  
THE LONG NIGHT.  
THE BLOOD HUNT.  
THE END OF HUMANITY.**



NO,  
NOTHING LIKE  
THAT.

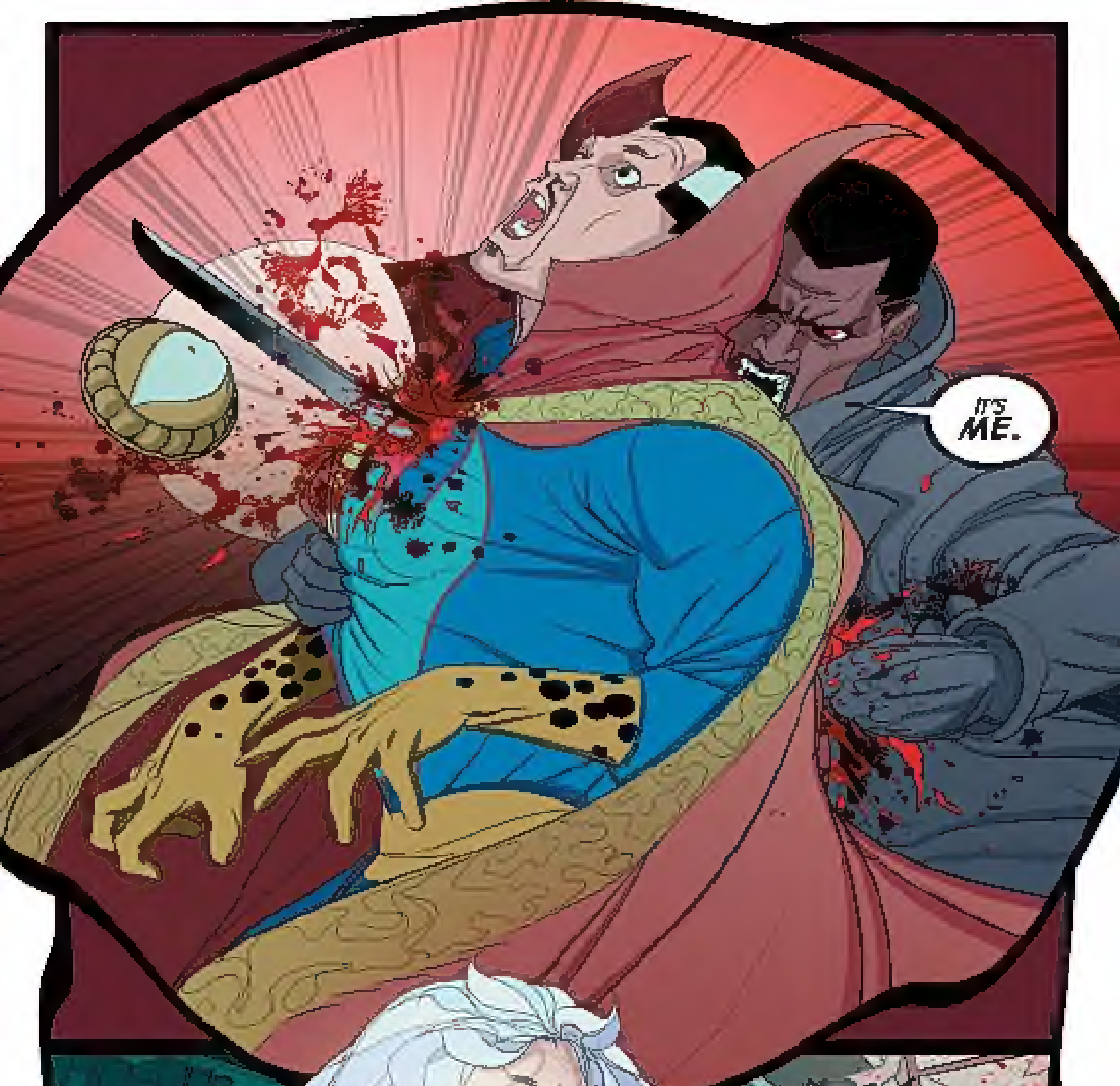


DO YOU  
WANT TO KNOW  
WHO PUT OUT  
THE SUN?

WHO  
RELEASED THE  
CHILDREN OF  
THE NIGHT?

WHO  
ASSEMBLED THE  
MONSTERS THAT  
KILLED THE  
AVENGERS?

THE  
LEADER OF THE  
STRUCTURE?



IT'S  
ME.



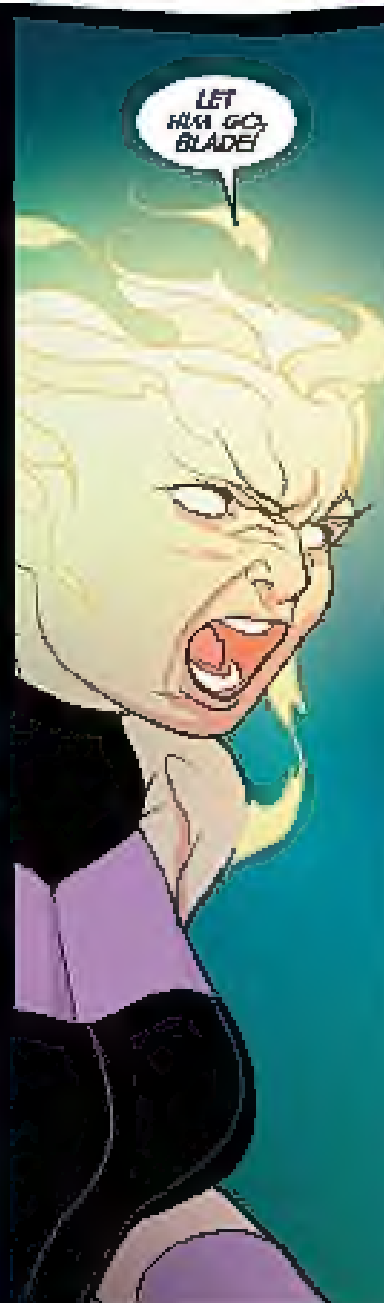
STEPHEN!



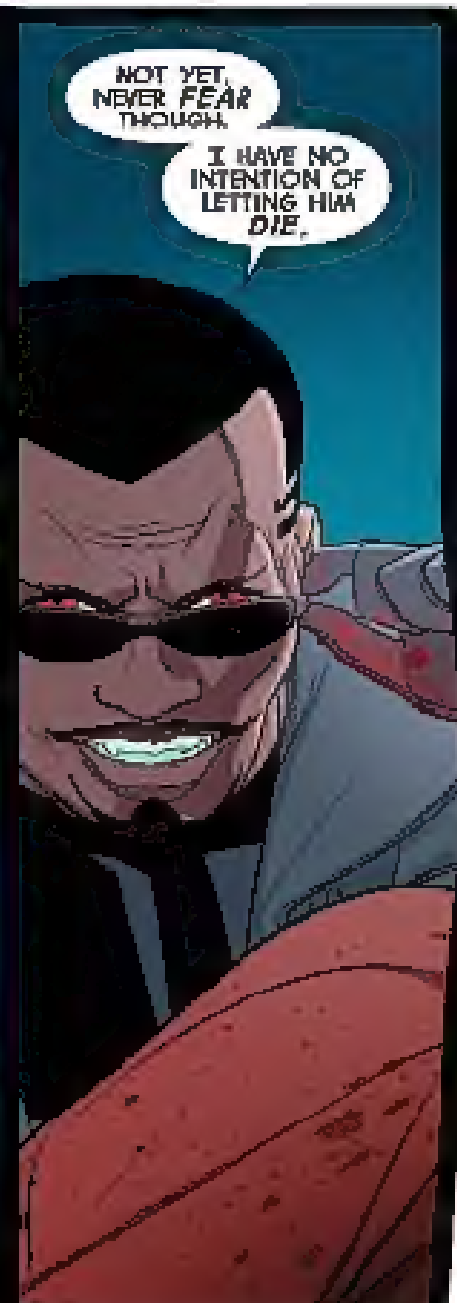


HM.  
YOU ARE  
AN INTERESTING  
CREATURE. CLEA  
STRANGE.  
I WONDER  
WHAT WOULD  
YOUR BLOOD  
TASTE LIKE?

HROK--  
--BLUNK--



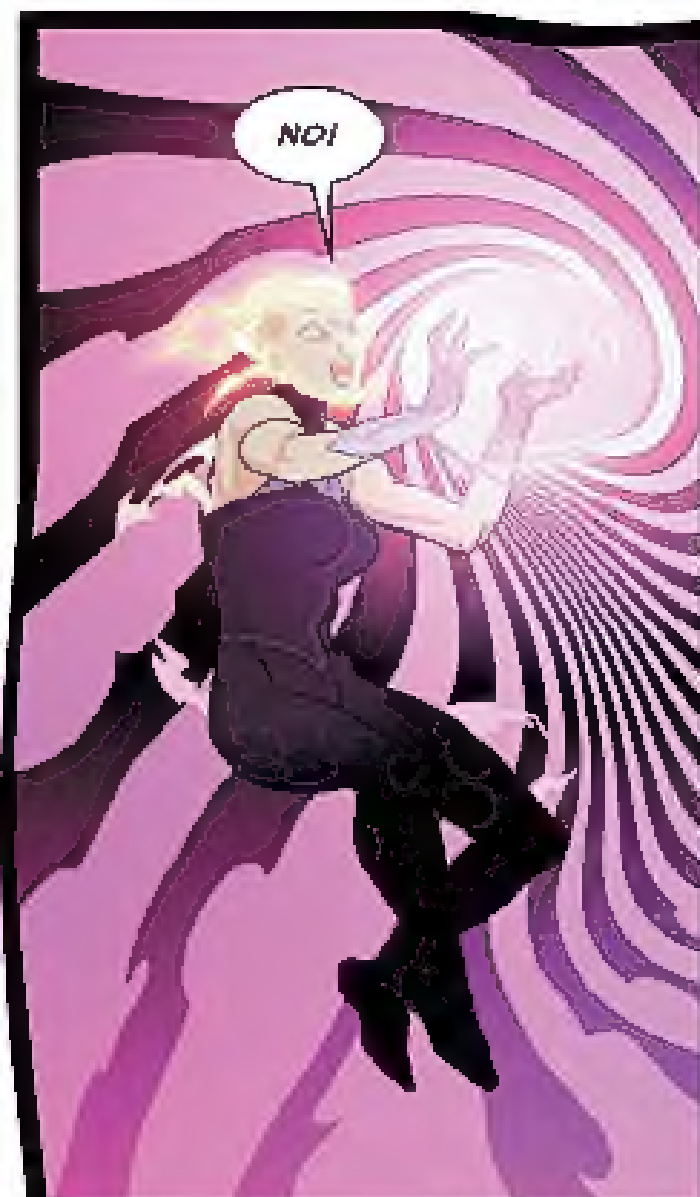
LET  
HM GO,  
BLADE!



NOT YET,  
NEVER FEAR  
THOUGH.  
I HAVE NO  
INTENTION OF  
LETTING HIM  
DIE.




OR  
NOT FOR  
LONG.






STEPHEN!


STEPHEN,  
HANG ON--



ATTEND TO  
YOUR OWN  
SAFETY, CLEA  
STRANGE!



ATTEND  
TO YOURS,  
DAYWALKER!



FOR ALL  
I SEE BEFORE  
ME IS A DEAD  
MAN.

LIFE,  
DEATH.

SO  
TRANSITORY,  
ARE THEY NOT?



BUT  
A LIVING  
DEATH?

THAT IS  
ETERNAL.

WHAT MANNER  
OF SWORDS ARE  
THOSE?

AH LET  
ME TELL YOU  
A STORY.

IN OLD ATLANTIS,  
NOT THAT SUNKEN MOCKERY  
THAT BOY-KING REGNS  
OVER, THERE WAS A SACRED  
ORDER, HUNTERS OF  
MAGICIANS.

THEY FORGED  
BLADES THAT COULD  
KILL EVEN THE CANNIEST  
SORCERERS, CUT THROUGH  
ENCHANTMENTS, PROTECT  
THEM FROM DARK SPELLS  
AND HERES.

THEY DIED, TO A  
ONE, SCREAMING,  
CHOKING ON THEIR  
OWN BLOOD.

BUT THEIR  
BLADES HAVE  
REMAINED,  
WAITING.

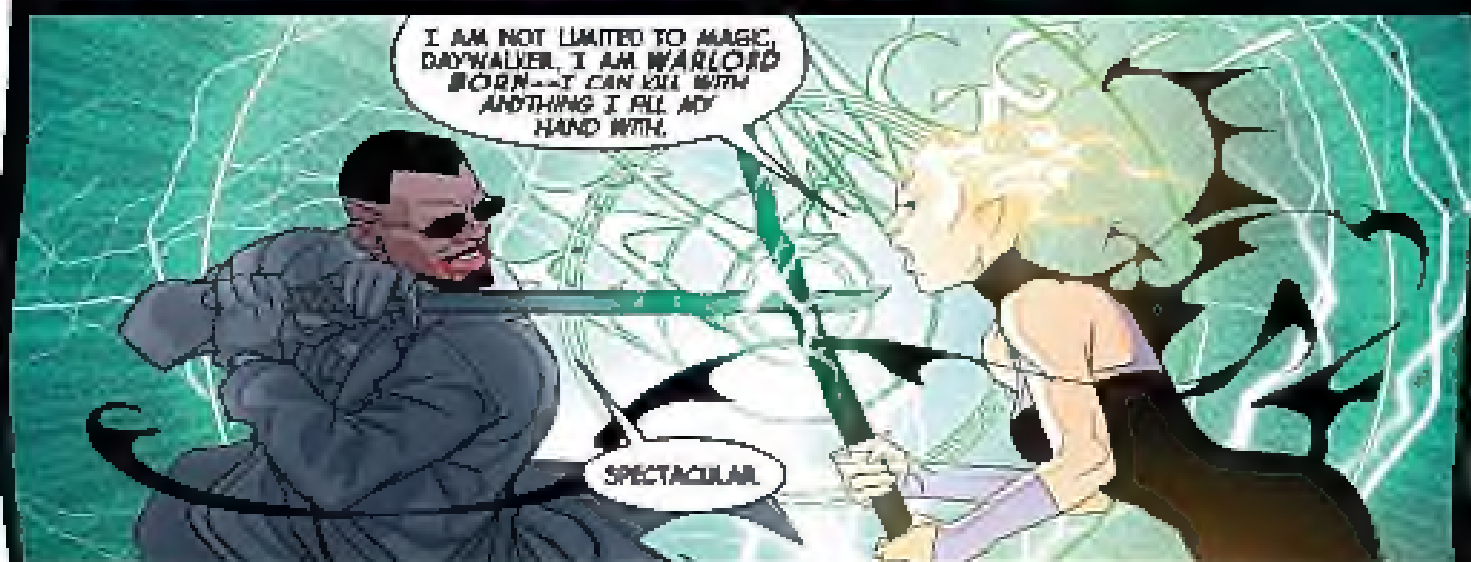
WAITING TO  
DRINK THE BLOOD  
OF MAGES ONCE  
AGAIN.

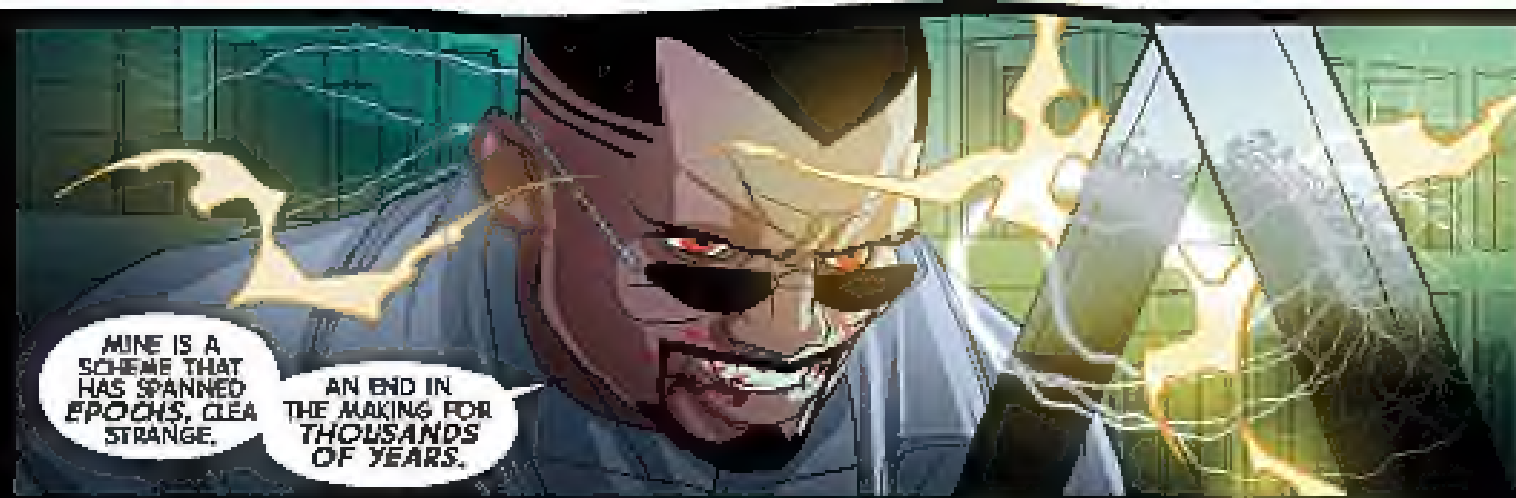
SO  
ENAMORED  
WITH BLADES,  
YOU ARE.

THEN  
DROWN IN  
THEM.

GARNING  
STORM OF  
SWORDS!







MINE IS A  
SCHEME THAT  
HAS SPANNED  
EPOCHS, CLEA  
STRANGE.

AN END IN  
THE MAKING FOR  
THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS.



LOSING MY  
HUNGRY CHILDREN  
ACROSS THE GLOBE...  
SHATTERING THE  
AVENGERS...MERELY  
MY OPENING  
SAVIOU.

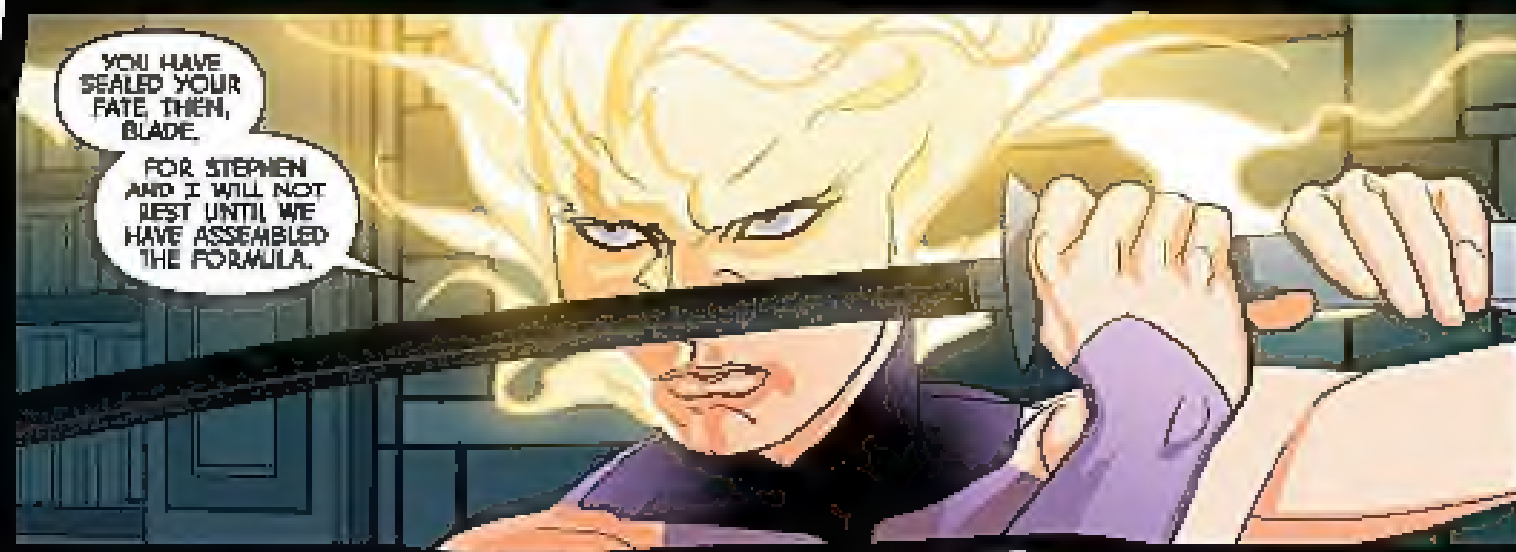
BUT IN ORDER  
TO ACHIEVE MY  
LONG-DESIRED AIMS,  
EARTH'S SORCERER  
SUPREME MUST BE  
DEALT WITH.



I MUST PULL  
THE FANGS OF  
THE MONTESI  
FORMULA!

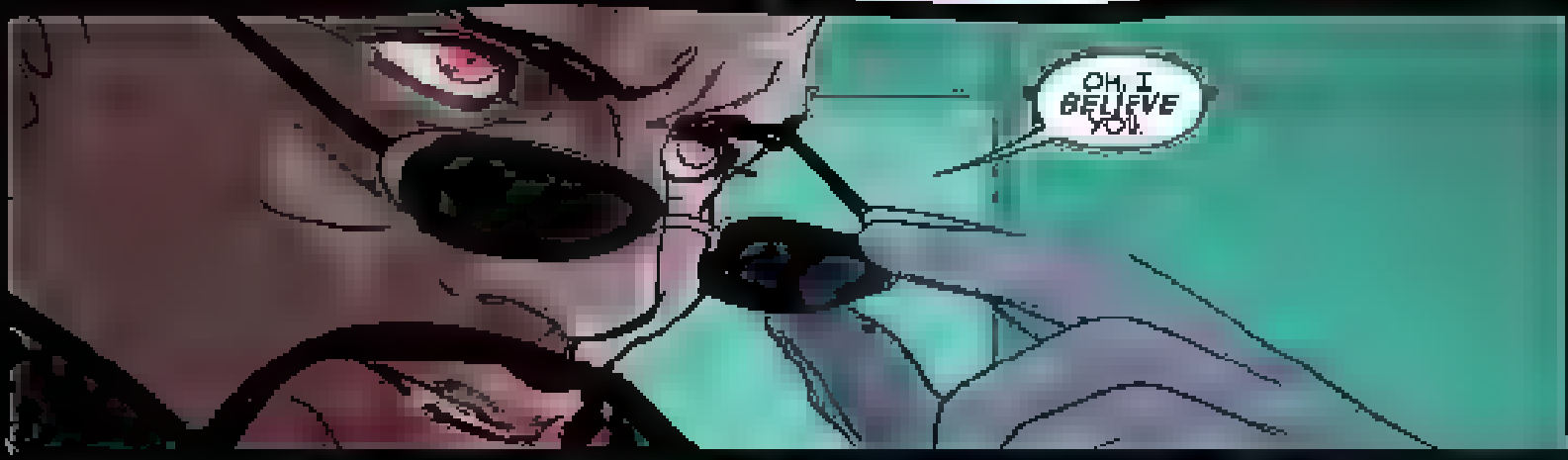
THE SPELL OF  
THE DARKHOLD. THE  
INCANTATION THAT WILL  
ANNIHILATE EVERY  
VAMPIRE IN THE  
WORLD.

THE VERY  
SAME.

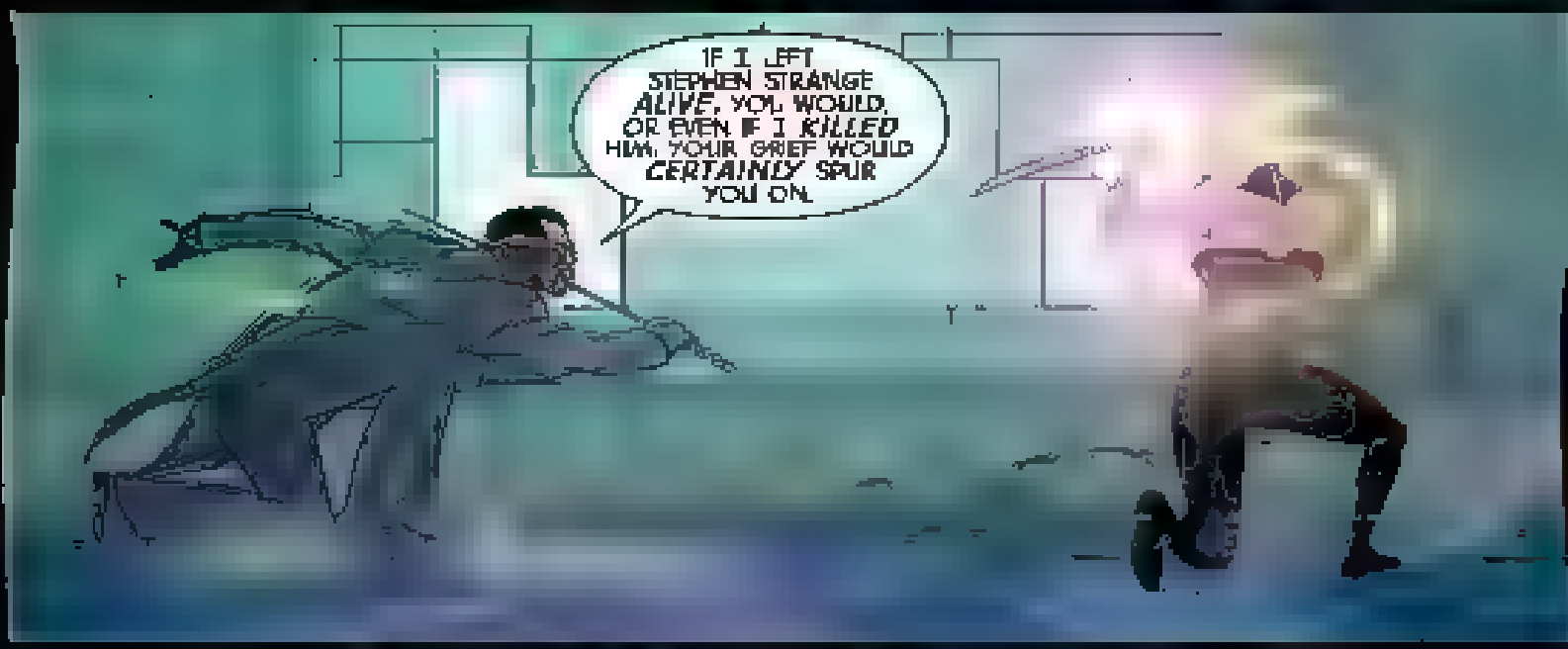


YOU HAVE  
SEALED YOUR  
FATE, THEN,  
BLADE.

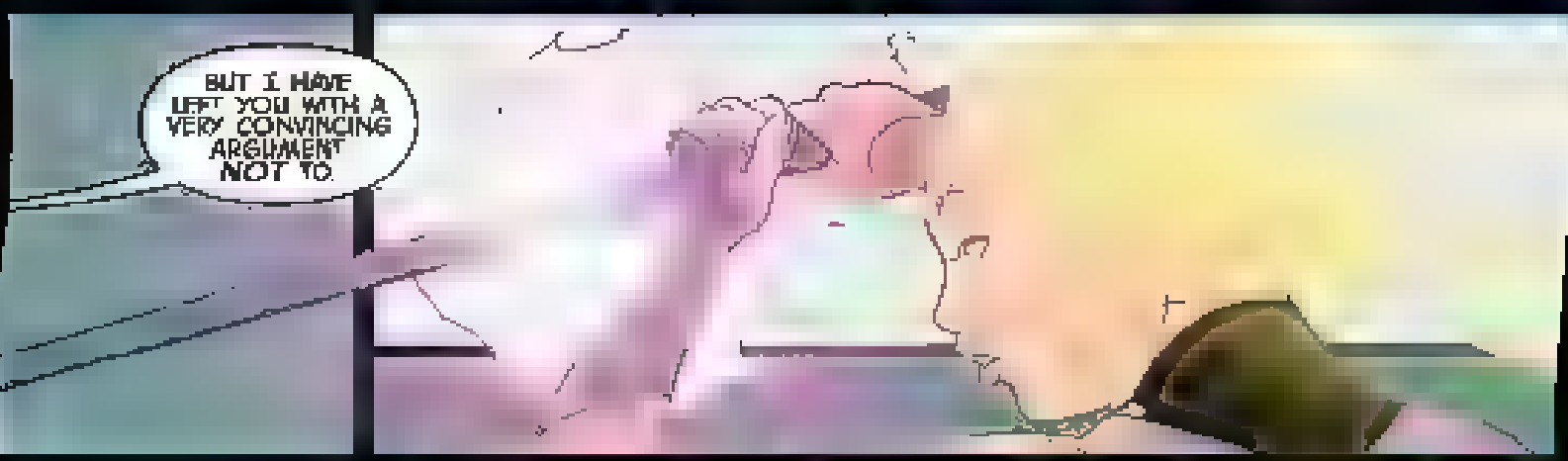
FOR STEPHEN  
AND I WILL NOT  
REST UNTIL WE  
HAVE ASSEMBLED  
THE FORMULA.



OH, I  
BELIEVE  
YOU.



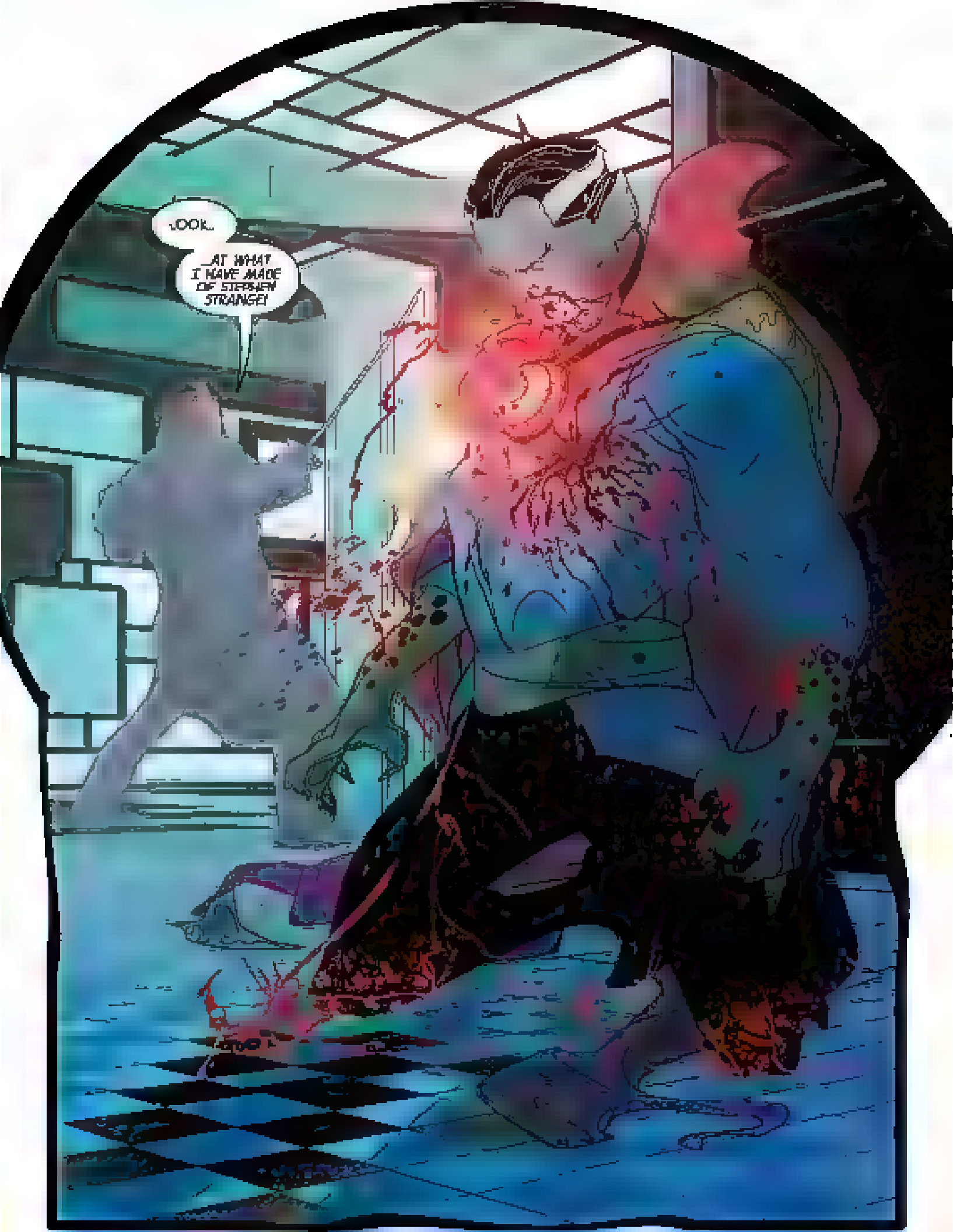
IF I LEFT  
STEPHEN STRANGE  
ALIVE, YOU WOULD,  
OR EVEN IF I KILLED  
HIM, YOUR GRIEF WOULD  
CERTAINLY SPUR  
YOU ON.



BUT I HAVE  
LEFT YOU WITH A  
VERY CONVINCING  
ARGUMENT  
NOT TO.



LOOK, CLEA  
STRANGE



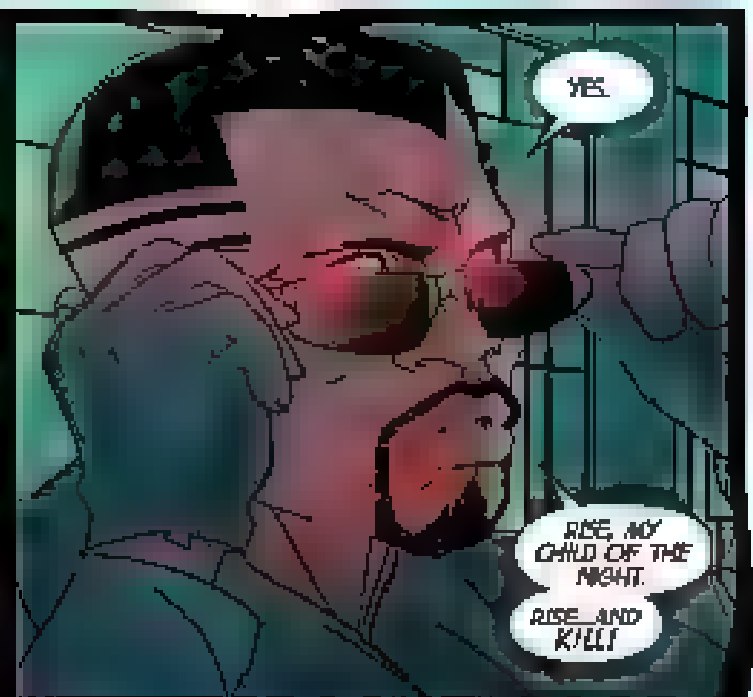
LOOK...

AT WHAT  
I HAVE MADE  
OF STEPHEN  
STRANGE!





STEPHEN--I  
NO!



YES.

RISE, MY  
CHILD OF THE  
NIGHT.

RISE AND  
KILL!

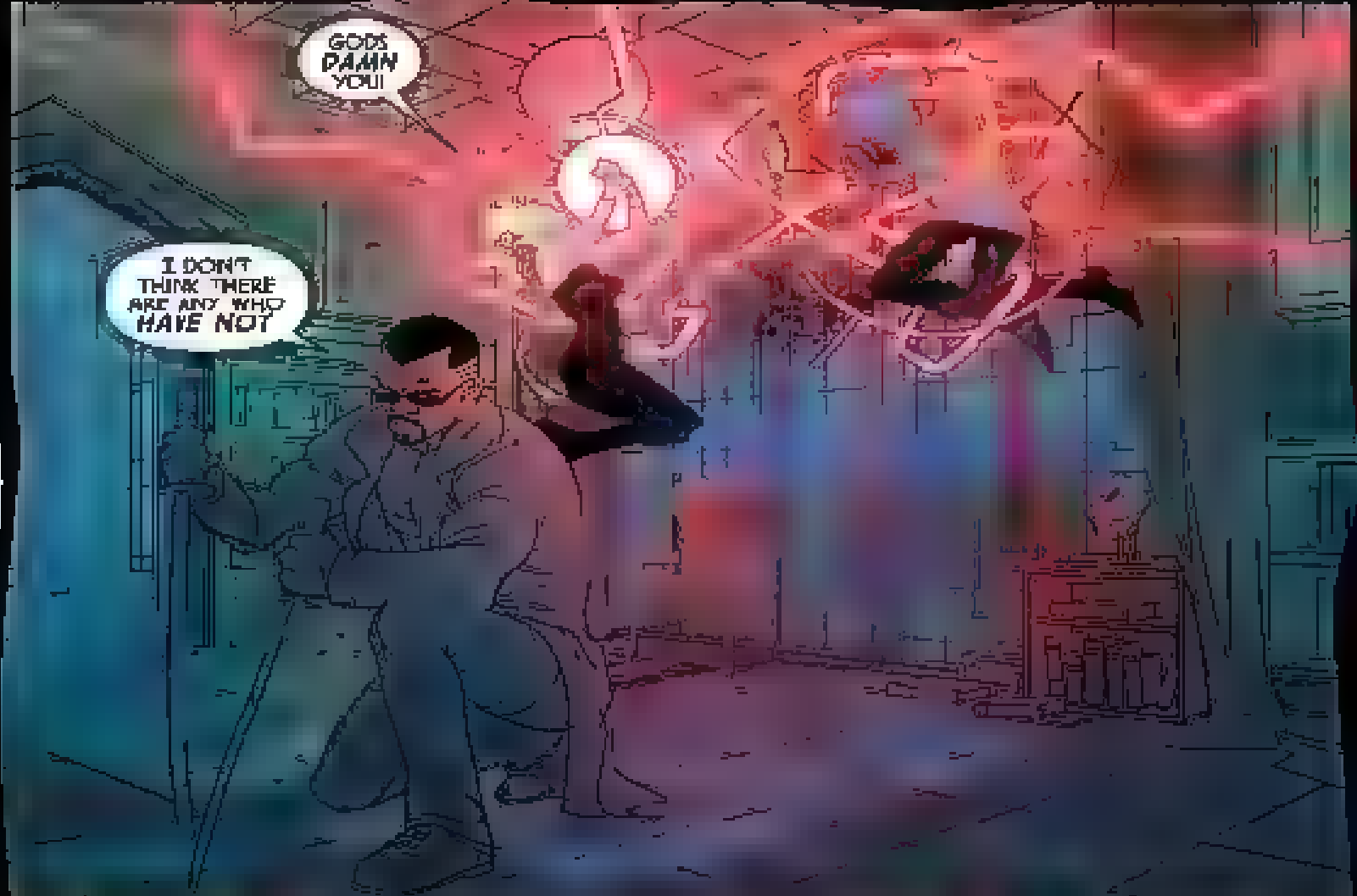


HISSING

DO  
NOT--I

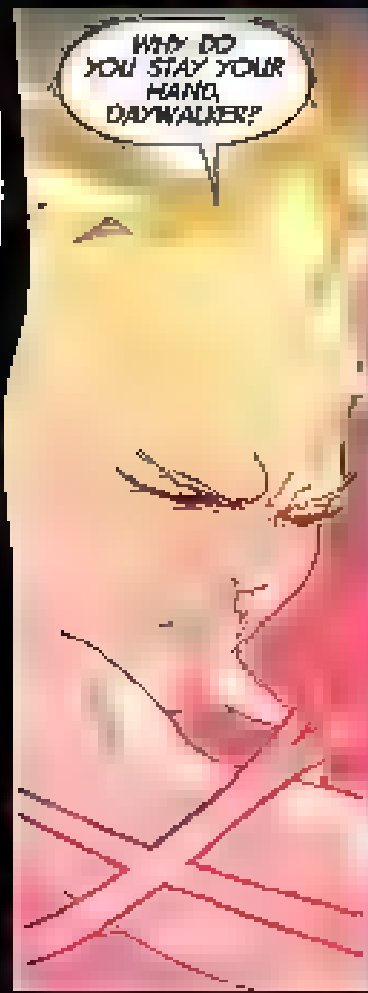


CRIMSON  
BANDS OF  
C'THURAI



GODS  
DAMN  
YOU!

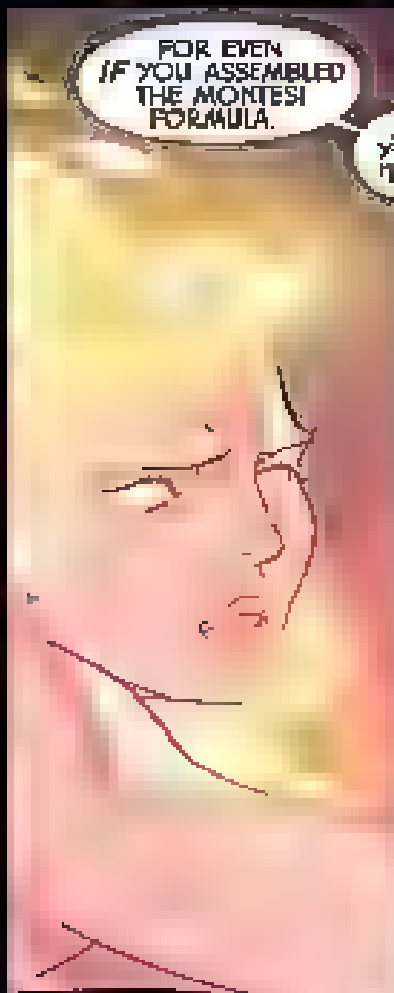
I DON'T  
THINK THERE  
ARE ANY WHO  
HAVE NOT



WHY DO  
YOU STAY YOUR  
HAND,  
DAYWALKER?



BECAUSE I  
HAVE WON  
  
I DON'T  
WANT TO KILL  
YOU, CLEA STRANGE,  
AND I DON'T KNOW  
IF I CAN TURN  
A FALTIME  
  
BUT YOU  
HAVE VALUE TO  
ME JUST AS  
YOU ARE



FOR EVEN  
IF YOU ASSEMBLED  
THE MONTESI  
FORMULA.



COULD YOU  
CAST IT, KNOWING  
THAT YOU WOULD  
BE KILLING YOUR  
ONE LOVE?  
  
COULD  
YOU CAST  
IT NOW?

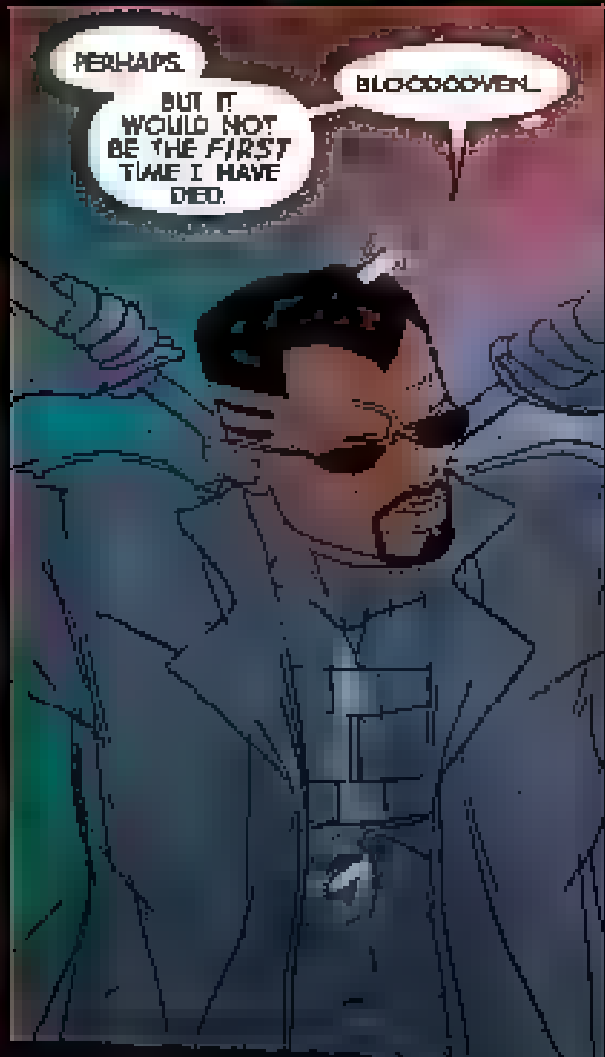


KEEP THAT  
THOUGHT IN  
MIND, GLEA

AND ENSURE  
THAT NO ONE  
ELSE CASTS THE  
FORAULA.



I WILL  
LIVE TO SEE  
YOU DEAD...



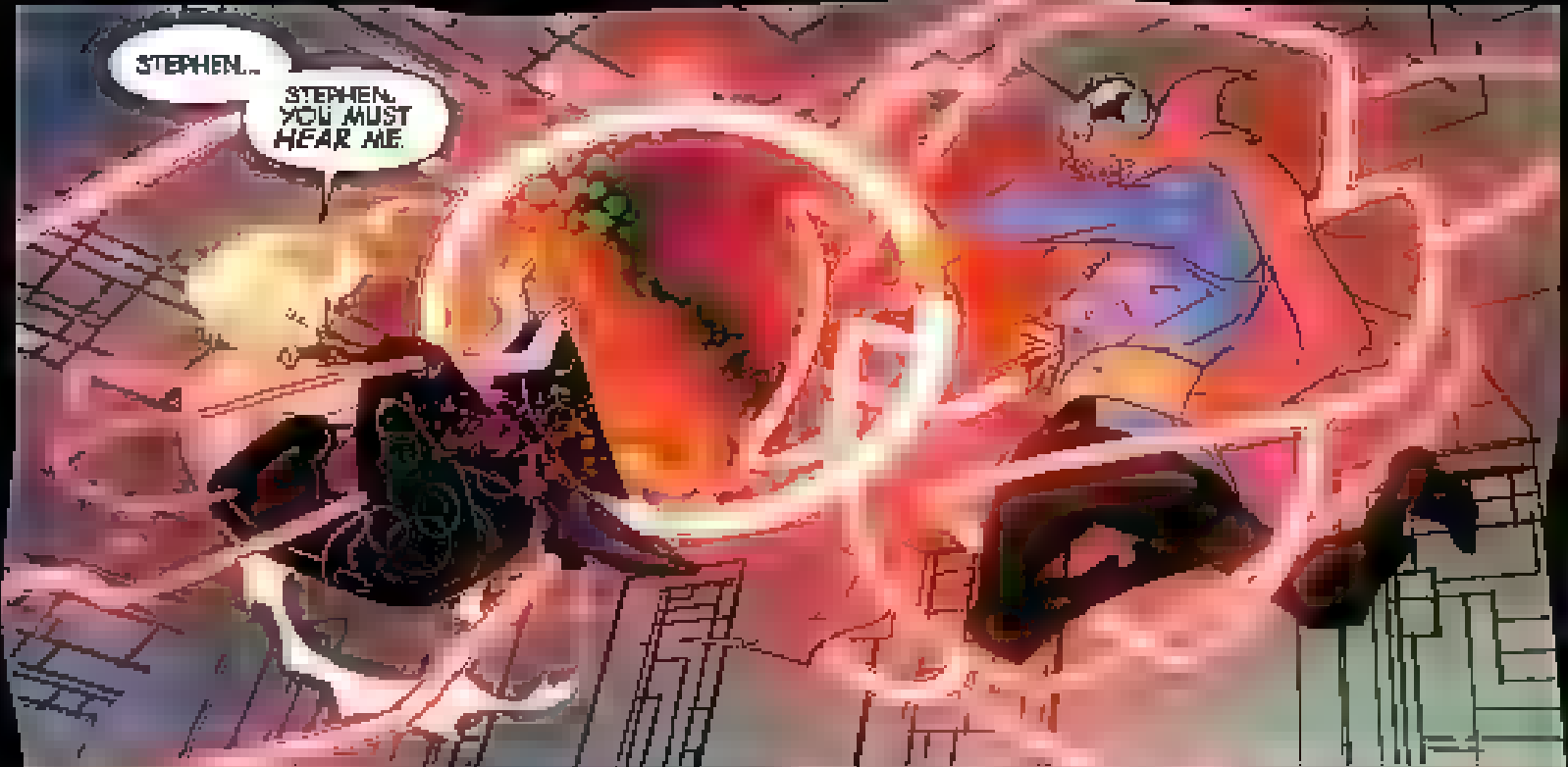
PERHAPS.

BUT IT  
WOULD NOT  
BE THE FIRST  
TIME I HAVE  
DIED.

BLOODGOVEN.



...BRING ME  
HOME



STEPHEN...

STEPHEN,  
YOU MUST  
HEAR ME.



→HISSSH←

GODS  
DAMN YOU,  
STEPHEN. I  
NEED YOU!



THE DAYWALKER HAS  
TURNED YOU INTO A  
VAMPIRE, MAKING YOU  
SUSCEPTIBLE TO HIS  
DOMINATION...




BUT IT IS THE  
CURSE OF YOUR  
BODY THAT HAS  
CLOUDED YOUR  
MIND.

AND SO I  
MUST SEPARATE  
THE TWO.



WHEREVER YOU  
ARE IN THERE, MY  
LOVE, BRACE  
YOURSELF...





A close-up of a character's face, likely a woman with blonde hair, looking upwards with a pained or determined expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

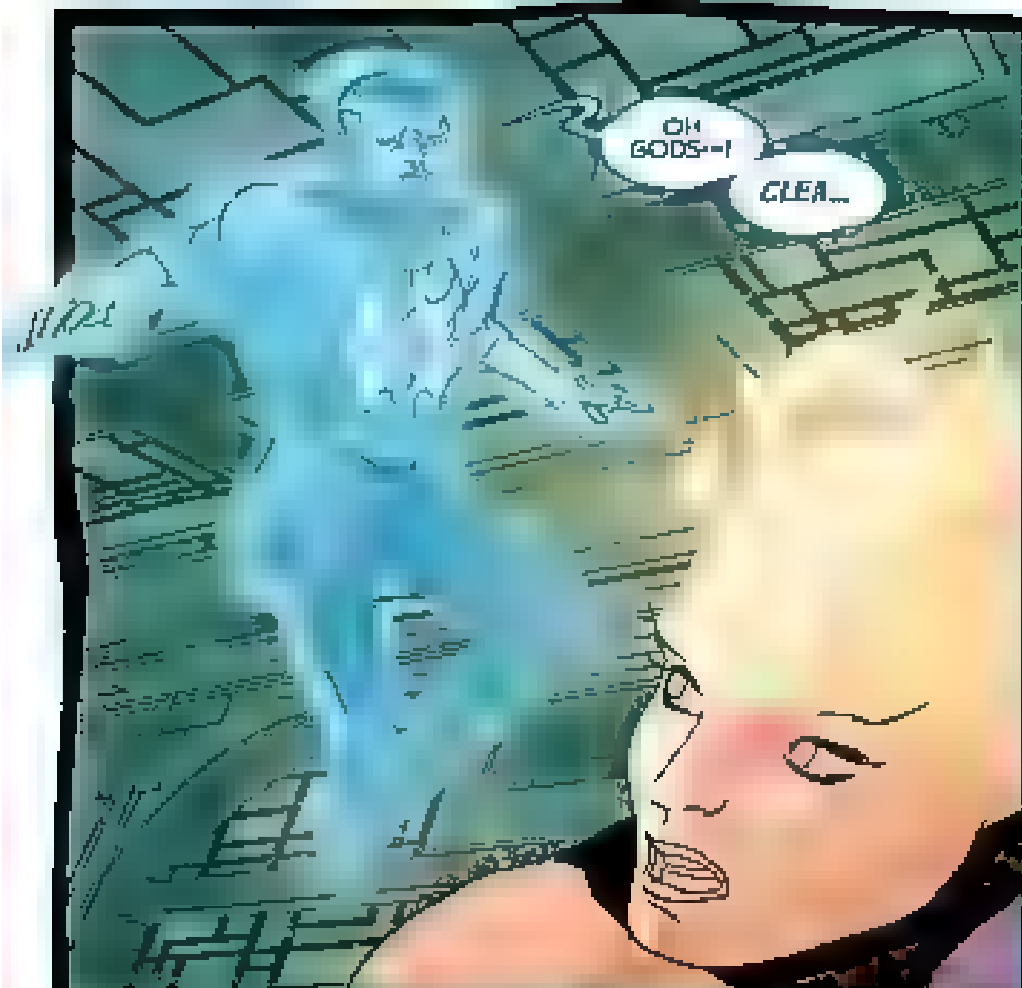
BECAUSE  
THIS IS GOING  
TO HURT



A character in a dynamic pose, possibly a superhero or warrior, is shown in a circular frame. The character is wearing a dark, patterned outfit and is surrounded by a bright, colorful energy field. A large, stylized sound effect is written across the top of the frame.

YEAH AARGH!!

CLARAPHON'S  
CLEAVING!



OH GODS--!

CLEA...



THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO, HIS WILL COMPLETELY ANNIHILATED MINE--

HUSH, MY LOVE, I UNDERSTAND.



HOARY HOSTS.

SO THIS IS WHAT HAS BECOME OF ME



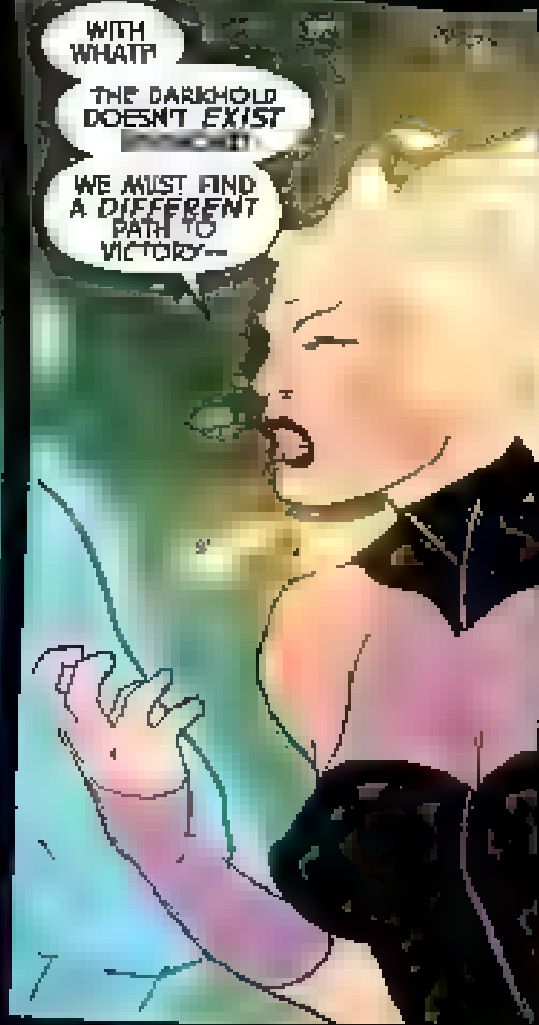
A MINDLESS THING OF HORROR

ZOMMMS.



THIS CHANGES NOTHING.

WE MUST ASSEMBLE THE MONTESI FORMULA—



WITH WHAT?

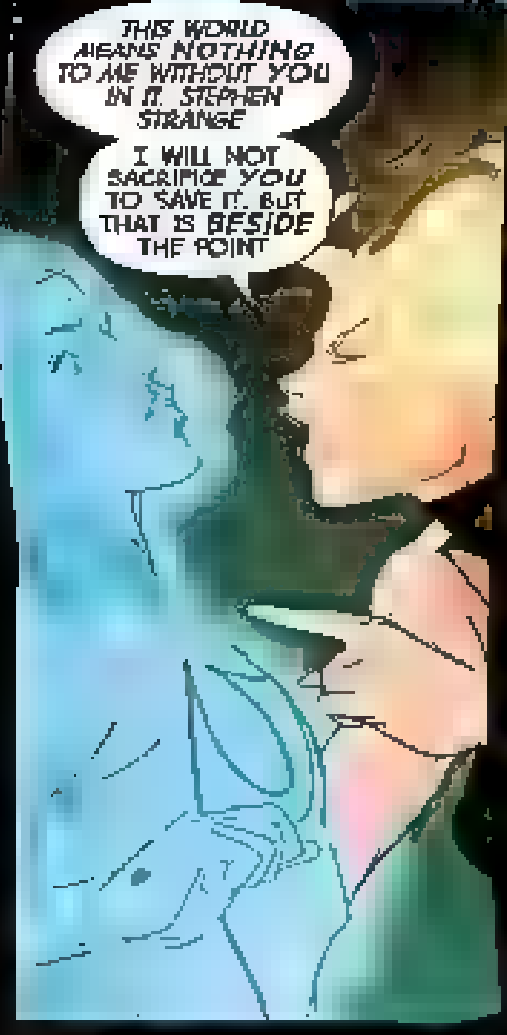
THE DARKHOLD DOESN'T EXIST

WE MUST FIND A DIFFERENT PATH TO VICTORY—



CLARA

THIS IS BIGGER THAN EITHER OF US-- THIS IS THE WORLD--



THIS WORLD MEANS NOTHING TO ME WITHOUT YOU IN IT. STEPHEN STRANGE

I WILL NOT SACRIFICE YOU TO SAVE IT. BUT THAT IS BESIDE THE POINT



THIS IS WHAT HE WANTS. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

FOR US TO WASTE OUR TIME SCRAMBLING FOR A MAGIC SPELL TO FIX EVERYTHING. ALL THE TIME FIGHTING AGAINST OURSELVES IN THE FACE OF THE IMPLICATIONS, THE SACRIFICE



BLADE BELIEVES THAT HE HAS NEUTRALIZED US

BUT HE IS WRONG.

HE ATTACKED US--**BEAT** US  
BECAUSE WE WERE DOING  
WHAT HE **KNEW** WE  
WOULD BE DOING.

BECAUSE WE  
WERE BLIND TO THE  
TRUE THREAT.

BUT OUR  
EYES HAVE BEEN  
TORN OPEN. WE  
CANNOT WIN BY  
DOING WHAT HE  
EXPECTS  
OF US.



WE MUST  
SAVE YOUR  
WORLD.

AND WE  
MUST SAVE  
YOU.



...ALL  
RIGHT.

WE MUST  
JOIN FORCES  
WITH THE OTHERS--  
THE OTHER  
HEROES.



BLADE  
BELIEVES US  
BROKEN, SCATTERED.  
IT IS UP TO US TO  
SHOW HIM HOW  
WRONG HE IS.



NOK  
NOK  
NOK

STRANGE!





AND NOW THEY  
MAKE THEIR PLANS  
TO SAVE THE DAY.

FOR I SPEAK QUITE LITERALLY—  
WITH UNNATURAL DARKNESS  
HAVING FALLEN, THEY MUST  
TRULY SAVE THE DAY.

BUT WHAT THEY DON'T  
KNOW IS THAT I AM  
IN THIS STORY AS WELL.

AND IT IS ALMOST  
TIME FOR ME TO MAKE  
MY ENTRANCE.

MR. VICTOR  
STRANGE, A  
GHOST, A MIND  
WITHOUT A BODY.

AND LOOK, A  
BODY WITHOUT  
A MIND.

TO BE CONTINUED IN  
**BLOOD HUNT #21**  
THEN COME BACK NEXT MONTH  
FOR VAMPIRE STRANGE VS. WONG!

NEXT:

# DOCTOR STRANGE #16



**DOCTOR STRANGE...THE VAMPIRE?!**  
Earth's mystic defender is off the board as the skies  
darken! Can Wong save Stephen from himself?  
Or...can he save himself from Stephen?

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